## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

First Performance of Boston Opera Company
This Evening—Great Preparations Are on
Foot for the Large "Allied Bazaar" to
Be Given on December 11

MRS. JAMES K. LOEWEN

Mrs. Loewen was Miss Mabel Cressman, of Perkasie.

Her marriage to Mr. Loewen took place November 2.

sister that same evening.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Miss Isabel Stoughton, of East Wash-

Mrs. Rodman Griscom, of Dolobran, Hav-

erford, and her mother, Mrs. Edward Starr, of 1808 Pine street, left the end of last

The Jenkintown Choral held its annual

musical tea and reception at the Jenkin-town Auditorium, Old York road, this after-

The Suburban Athletic Club of Lans-downe gave a prize masquerade and dance at their clubhouse on Saturday evening.

Weddings

ALLEN-STROVER

attending school there.

WELL, we'll all get our very best frocks nd low-necked coats ed hie ourselves into our limousines and trolleys or on Shank's mare proceed across the awful dead line of Market street up, up to the inexecrable 800 or North Broad street, my dears. Isn't shocking that Phfladelphia should be bliged to put its satin dippers and patent leather pumps across that double car track? Well, we all got over that some time ago, fortunately, and as far as I can learn are very proud of our beautiful Metropolitan Opera House, even if it is at Broad and Poplar streets. Philadelphians are great creatures of habit, don't you think? Be that as it may, the fact remains that the Boston Opera Company has come to town and will open with the opera "Andreas Chewhich has not been heard for many a There will be many box parties and suppers afterward, and the buds will be almost as thrilled with their first opera night as debutantes as with

their first assembly, that zenith of a bud's Wright, Harry Yarrow, Mr. and Mrs W. K. Yarrow, Mr. and Mrs. George Each committee of the Emergency Aid Lewis Mayer (she was Marguerite Baris preparing to make its table the most bour, of Washington, you know), Mr. and attractive, both artistically and with an Mrs. George Rosengarten, Wilson ers to financial results, at the great Pritchett, Mrs. Walter Hopkinson, the Allied Bazaar which will be held in Hor-Sanders girls and really quite a number ticultural Hall the week of December 11. I can't just remember. The Emergency Relief of Jenkintown will have a country house booth. Mrs. Henry Middleton Fisher is chairman of this committee, and will be assisted by Mrs. J. S. Gayley, Mrs. Richard Harte, Mrs. Frank Bachman and Mrs. Arthur

Exhibits of the work done by the Jenkintown committee will be shown, among them complete outfits and separate garments which have been made by the members, and every possible article suitable for a country house will be for sale, such as door stops, andirons, woodwork, baskets, sofa pillows, home-made jellies,

preserves, cakes and candles.

Then the surgical dressings committee will be busy at a cretonne table. The rage for cretonne-covered articles has preatly increased in the last five or six years, and now every conceivable article comes either made of or covered with this beautiful material. At this table just some of the articles which will be and are laundry bags, shoebags, umbrella and are laundry bags, shoebags, umbrella in the surgical dressings committee will be marriage of their daughter. No J., for the marriage of their daughter, which will take place quietly at the home of the families and a few intimate friends will be present. Miss Frishmuth will be attended by Mrs. C. Cecil Fitler, as matron of honor, and Miss Carloine Frances Frishmuth, and Mrs. Frishmuth will be attended by Mrs. C. Cecil Fitler, as matron of honor. The flower girl will be Miss Marriagor John C. W. Frishmuth and Mrs. C. Cecil Fitler, and the pages will be and a few intimate friends will be present. Hiss Frishmuth will be attended by Mrs. C. Cecil Fitler, as matron of honor. The flower girl will be Miss Marriagor John C. W. Frishmuth and Mrs. Carloines Frances Frishmuth, and Mrs. Frishmuth and Mrs. Frishmuth will be attended by Mrs. C. Cecil Fitler, as matron of honor, and Miss Carloice Frances Frishmuth, and Mrs. Frishmuth and Mrs. Frishmuth and Mrs. Carloines Frishmuth and Mrs. sold are laundry bags, shoebags, umbrella cases, ironing board cases, lamp shades, scrap baskets, handkerchief cases, string and paper bags, knitting bags, slipper cases, centerpiece cases, garden aprons, covered boxes, pillows and painted flower pots, baskets and wooden articles. Mrs. pots, baskets and wooden articles. Mrs. Rod Griscom is chairman of this committee, and the women on the committee include Mrs. Harry Baily, Mrs. W. G. Buehler, Mrs. Henry Burr, Mrs. E. Walter Clark, Mrs. Gustavus Wynne Cook, Mrs. M. G. Cook, Mrs. J. B. Davis, Miss M. Evans, Miss Garretson, Mrs. John Gibbon, Mrs. John C. Groome, Miss Guern sey, Miss Hawthorne, Mrs. Charles W. Henry, Mrs. Walter Horstmann, Mrs. J. D. Keen, Mrs. Burnet Landreth, Jr., Mrs. James Lineaweaver, Mrs. F. W. Morris, Jr., Mrs. F. R. Packard, Miss Edith Peters, Miss Phoebe Phillips, Mrs. W. W. Potter, Mrs. Francis Potts, Mrs. Eli K. Price, Mrs. G. C. Purves, Mrs. H. B. Robb, Mrs. Charles Scott, Mrs. Percy on, Mrs. Charles S. Starr, Mrs. Paul Thompson, Mrs. Abram S. Valentine, Mrs. H. Weber, Mrs. Hugh Wilson, Mrs. George Woodward, Mrs. Robert C. Wright, Mrs. Chariton Yarnall, Mrs. S. Lowis Ziegler.

Well, the Supper Club opened on Saterday night and with quite a large atince for so early in the season, for there were more than 200 guests, and with Davis's Orchestra, the Bellevue floor and all that Mrs. Scott can do to make the evening delightful you may be sure we all had a splendid time. It was good to greet so many of one's friends. You see, there has been "positutely nothing doing" for the set outside of the debs and second-year girls up to this time, so a few of us of the larger growth came into our own and danced till the wee sma' hours with great "abandon." Ah! one waxes French at times, specially after ping the light fantastic at this ripping little Supper Club of Mrs. Scott's.

Among those who entertained on Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. John Shipley Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Powell Evans, whose guests numbered twelve. Mr. C. Cecil Fitter and the James Fahnestocks also entertained, and the Jay Lippincotts had eight guests at their table. Others I noamong the members and guests Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Evans Roberts, and Mrs. Dorr Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thayer, John Lloyd, Mr. and W. W. Atterbury, Lafayette Lentz. s., Dr. Alfred Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Sam odward, Mr. and Mrs. S. Megargee



## HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH

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CHAPTER XXVI-(Continued) HIS chest arched imperceptibly; with a siender finger he delicately smoothed A. sender linger he delicately smoothed his black eyebrows. Alaire felt a wild impulse to laugh, but was glad she had subdued it when he continued: "I am impetuous, but impetuously has made me what I am. I act, and then moid fate to suit my own ends. Opportunity has delivered to me my heart's desire, and I will not be cheated out of it. Among the moi I brought with out of it. Among the men I brought with me to La Feria is a priest. He is dirty, for I caught him as he was fleeing toward the border; but he is a priest, and he will marry us tonight." Alaire managed to gasp, "Surely, you are not in earnest."

Indeed I am! That is why I insisted that you dine with me this evening. I can-not wasts more time here, for necessity calls me away. You shall go as my wife."

"Do you think I would marry on the very day I find myself a widow?"
"The world will never know."
"You dare to say that!" Her tone was one of disgust, of finality. "I wonder how I have listened to so much. It is hor-

"You are still a little hysterical, and you exaggerate. If I had more time I could affort to wait." He ogled her with his luminous gaze. "I would let you play with me to your heart's content and exercise your power until you tired and were ready to surrender."

Alaire raised her head proudly, her nostrils dilated, her eyes ablaze with hos-ility. 'This is very humiliating, but you tility. This is very humiliating, but you force me to tell you that I hate you."

Long wie was incredulous rather than offended. He drew himself up to his full height and smiled, saying, "That is impossible." Then, ignoring her impatience: "Come! You cannot deceive me. The priest is waiting."

when Alaire spoke next it was with an When Alaire spoke next it was win an expression and with a tone of such loathing that his yellow face paled. "Your conceit is insufferable," she breathed.

After a brief struggle with himself, the Mexican cried hoarsely: "I will not be refused. You wish me to tame you, eh? Good! You have found your master. Make

your choice, then. Which shall it be, sur-render or compulsion?"
"So! You have been lying, as I thought. Compulsion! Now the real Longorio

He flung up his hands as if to ward off her fury. "No! Have I not made myself clear? I shall embrace you only with the arms of a husband, for this is not the passion of a moment, but of a lifetime, and I have myself to consider. The wife of Mexleo's next President must be above re-proach; there must be no scandal, no se-crets hidden away for enemies to unearth. She must stand before the people as a perfect woman; she must lend prestige to his name. When I speak of compulsion, then, I mean the right of a husband—"

Alaire uttered an exclamation of disgust and turned away, but he intercepted her, saying: "You cannot hold me at bay. It is destiny. You shall be mine tonight. Think a moment! We are alone in the heart of a country lacking in every law but mine. Your friends do not know where you are, and, even if they knew, they could not help you. Your nation's protest would avail nothing. Outside of these walls are enemies who will not let you leave this house except under the protection of my name." The tea which Dr. Randolph Fartes will give on November 24 to introduce his daughter, Miss Marie Louise Faries, will be followed by a dinner which her aunt, Miss Anna Hamili Faries, will give, and her brother, Mr. William Weightman Faries, will entertain at a theater party for his sister that same evening.

him.

For the first time Longorto spoke roughly: "I lose patience. In God's name, have I not waited long enough? My strength is gone." Impulsively he half Mrs. Samuel Upjohn will entertain at luncheon at St. Luke's rectory on Thursday, December 7, in honor of her granddaughter, Miss Margaretta Foltz. strength is gone." Impulsively he half encircled her with his arms, but she seemed armored with ice, and he dropped them. She could hear him grind his teeth. "I She could hear him grind his teeth. "I dare not lay hands upon you," he chattered. "Angel of my dreams. I am faint with longing. To love you and yet to be denied; to feel myself aflame and yet to see you cold; to be hated at the very doors of Paradise! What terture."

What torture!"

The fellow's self-control in the midst of his frenzy frightened Alaire more than did his wildest avowals; it was in something of a panic that she said:

"One moment you tell me I am safe, the next you threaten me. You say I am free, and yet you coerce me. Prove your love. Let me go—"

"No! No! I shall call the priest." "No! No! I shall call the priest."

Longorio turned toward the door, but halfway across the floor he was haited by a woman's shrick which issued from somewhere inside the house. It was repeated. There was an outburst in a masculine voice, then the patter of footsteps approaching down the tiled hallway. Dolores burst tote her mistrass's presence, her face into her mistress's presence, her face blanched, her hair disordered. She flung herself into Alaire's arms, crying:
"Senora! Save me! God's curse on the ington lane, attended the Princeton-Harvard game on Saturday and will visit friends in Boston for a week.

"Dolores!" Alaire exclaimed. "What has Longorio demanded, irritably, "Yes. Why

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kent Willing have closed their country place at Paoli and have taken a house at 2211 Rittenhouse square. "A man—— See! One of those dirty peladors. Look where he tore my dress! I warned him, but he was like a tiger. Benito will kill me when he learns—"
"Calm yourself. Speak sensibly. Tell me what happened."
"One of those miserable middle."

week for the Westover School, where they spent the week-end. Mrs. Griscom's daughter, Miss Mary Starr Griscom, is me what happened."
"One of those miserable soldlers who came today—pig!" Dolores was shaking, her voice was shrill. "He followed me. He has been drinking. He followed me. Miss Catherine Cooper Cassard has gone to Hartford, Conn., to be the guest of Miss Helen E. Pease for ten days. about like a cat, purring and grinning and saying the most horrible things. Just now, when I went to your room, he was waiting in the darkness and he selzed me. God! Women Writers' Club for their annual fall dinner on the evening of Wednesday, November 22, at 7:20 o'clock, at Hamilton Court. Miss Marie Sellers is chairman of the dinner committee.

In the darkness and he select has deadful."
"A soldier? One of my men?" Longorio was incredulous.

Alaire turned upon him with a blasing anger in her face. "Is this more of your protection?" she stormed. "I give you and your men the freedom of my ranch, and you insult me while they assault my and you insult me while they assault my

women."
He ignored her accusation, inquiring of the elder woman, "Who was the fellow?"
"How do I know," Dolores sobbed. "He is a—a thick, black fellow with a scar on his lip. like a snarl."
"Fullte i" noon at 3 o'clock. The soloists were Miss Edna S. Barber, soprano, Miss Jean Douglas Kugler, contraito, and Miss Irene Rich-mond White, reader.

The Kensington Day Nursery, at 2121-28 East Dauphin street, will hold its donation day next Thursday. Luncheon will be "Felipe!"
"Yes, Felipe! I believe they called him that." Longerio strode to the end of the living served and fancy articles and eatables will room, flung open the wooden shutters of a window and, leaning far out, whistled sharply on his fingers.
""Olga! Teniente! Ho, you fellows!" he shouted. Owing to the serious illness of Mr. James Owing to the serious liness of Mr. James A. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. Robert John Hughes have recalled the invitations for the wedding and reception of their daughter. Miss Mildred Hughes, on Wednesday, No-

From the darkness a voice answered; a man, evidently on guard, came running.
"Call old Pancho," the general directed.
"Tell him to bring me black Felipe, the fellow with the torn lip. Quick!"
"Yes, general," came the voice; then the

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

## Learn The marriage of Miss Elsie Wanda Strover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Strover, and Mr. William R. Allen took place Saturday evening at 7 o'clock in St. Peter's Church, Wayne avenue and Harvey street, Garmantown. The cermony was performed by the Rev. Stewart P. Keeling, rector of the church. The brids who was given in marriage by LANGUAGES

Berlitz School

rector of the church.

The brids, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white chiffon with a sourt train of bride's satin. The tulle vell was held in place with pearls and orange blossoms and her bouquet was of bride roses and illies of the valley.

Mrs. Edward J. Kennedy attended her slater as matron of honor and wore a gown of yellow taffets trimmed with gold lace and a hat of black velvet. She carried a bouquet of yellow chrysanthenums.

Two little nieces of the bride. Miss Laura Elisabeth Kennedy and Miss Anna Maude Symes, acted as flower girls. They wore white lingeric dresses and black velvet hats trimmed in white chiffon and carried baskets of yellow chrysanthenums.

Mr. Edward La Dow Allen, brother of the bridegroom, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Arthur Surman, Mr. Harry Herover, Mr. Lawyence Moore and Mr. Edward Kennedy. TRIAL LESSON FREE

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metallic rattle of spurs and accounterments as the sentry trotted away.

Dolores had completely broken down now, and Alaire was trying to comfort her. Their guest remained by the window, frowning. After a time there sounded a murmur of voices, then a shuffling of feet in the hall; Alaire's friend, the old lieutenant, appeared in the description. appeared in the doorway, saluting. Behind im were several others,
"Here is Felipe," he announced.
"Bring him in."

A sullen, frowning man in soiled uniform was pushed forward, and Dolores hid her face against her mistress's shoulder. "Is this the fellow?" Longorio inquired. Dolores nodded.

"Well, what have you to say for your-neif?" The general transfixed his trooper with a stare; then, as the latter seemed bereft of his voice, "Why did you enter this

Felips moistened his scarred lips. "That

woman is—nice and clean. She's not so old, either, when you come to look at her." He grinned at his comrades, who had crowded in behind old Pancho.

"So! Let us go outside and learn more about the." about this." Longoria waved his men be-fore him and followed them out of the room and down the hall and into the night.

Colores quavered. "What are they going I don't know. Anyhow, you need not

When a moment or two had dragged past,

There sounded the report of a gunshot, adened indeed by the thick adobe walls the house, yet sudden and loud enough to artie the women When Longorio reappeared he found Alaire standing stiff and white against the

all, with Dolores kneeling, her face still buried in her mistreas's gown.

"Give yourself no concern," he told them quickly. "I beg a thousand pardons for Felipe. Henceforth no one will molest you."

"Was that a—shot?" Alaire inquired faintle.

faintly.
"Yes. It is all settled."

"You killed him?"
The general nodded. "Purely for the ake of discipline—one has to be firm. Now your woman is badly frightened. Send her way so that we may reach an understand-ne." "Oh-h! This is frightful," Alaire gasped.

"Oh—h! This is frightfel," Alairs gasped.
"I can't talk to you. Go—— Let me go."
The man pendered for an instant. "Perhaps that would be better," he agreed, reluctantly, "for I see you, too, are unstrums. Very well! My affairs will have to wait. Take a few hours to think over what I have told you. When you have slept you will feel differently about me. You will meet me with a smile, ch?" he beamed hopefully. "Sleep? You expect me to sleep?"
"Please." he begged. "Beauty is like a

"Please," he begged. "Beauty is like a elicate flower, and sleep is the dew that freshens it. Believe me, you can rest in all security, for no one can come or go without my consent. You are cruel to postpone my delight; nevertheless, I yield to your feelings. But, star of my life, I shall dream of you, and of that little priest who waits with the key of Paradise in his He howest.

He bowed over Alaire's cold fingers, then stood erect until she and Dolores had gone.

CHAPTER XXVII THE PRIEST FROM MONCLOVA

THAT was a night of terror for the I women. Although Longorio's discipline was in some ways strict, in others it was extremely lox. From some quarter his men had secured a supply of mescal, and, forgetful of Felipe's unhappy fate, they rendered the hospital of the base of the strict with the control of the strict with t forgetful of Felipe's unhappy fate, they ren-dered the hours hideous. There were sing-ing and quarreling, and a shot or two sounded from the direction of the outbuild-ings. Morning found both Alaire and Do-lores sadly overwrought. But they felt But they felt ome relief upon learning that the general bed at daylight, and had ridden to the tele-Profiting by his absence, Alaire ventured

Profiting by his absence, Alaire ventured from her room, racking her brain to devise some means of escape. But soldiers were everywhere; they loiled around the servants' quarters; they dozed in the shade of the ranch buildings, recovering from the night's debauch; and an armed sentinel who paced the hacienda road gave evidence that, despite their apparent carelessness, they had by no means relaxed their vigilance. A round of the premises convinced ames. A round of the premises convinced Alaire that the place was effectually guarded, and showed her the fulfillty of trying to slip away. She realized, too, that even if she managed to do so, her plight would be little better. For how could be little better. For how could she hope to cover the hundred miles between La Feria and the Rio Grande when every peon was an enemy?

She was standing in one of the open, sashless windows when her former protec-tor, the old lieutenant, bade her good morn-ing and paused to smoke a cigarette. "Well, it was a great night, wasn't it?" he began, "And we have great news this morning. We are going to fight you Gringos."

"I hope not."

"Yes; it will probably go hard with you. Tell me, this city of Washington is a fine city, and very rich, is it not?"

"Oh, yes."

"It's full of loot, eh?" Especially the President's paince? That is good. One can never believe all one hears."

"Why do you ask?" Alaire was curious."

"I was thinking it would pay us to go there. If your soldiers march upon Mexico City, it would be a brilliant piece of strategy for General Longorio to invade the United States, would it not? It would be

United States, would it not? It would be funny to capture Washington and hold your President for ransom, ch?"
"Very funny," Alaire agreed, dryly, "How would you go about it?"

Pancho shrugged. 'That is the trouble. We would have to march around Texas, I "Around Texas?"

"Around Texas?"

"Yes. You see, Texas is a bad country; it is full of—barbarians who know how to fight. If it were not for Texas we would have the United States at our mercy." After some consideration he ventured this opinion: "We could afford to pay the Texans for al-

Different

of the season.

lowing us to ride through their country, provided we stole nothing and paid for the cattle we sto. Well, Longorio is a great one

for schemes; he is talking over the telegraph with somebody at this moment. Per haps it is the President of Texas."
"You are a poor man, are you not?"
Alaire inquired. "Miserably poor,"
"Would you like to make a great deal of

"Dios! That is why I am a soldier."
"I will pay you well to get me two

But old Pancho shook his head vigorously. "Impossible! General Longorio is going to marry you. We all got drunk last night to celebrate the wedding. Yes, and the priest is waiting."

"I will make you rich."

"Ho! I wouldn't live to spend a single pesto. Felipe disobeyed orders, and the general shot him before he could cross himself. Boom! The poor fellow was in hell in a minute. No. We will all be rich after we win a few battles and capture some American cities. I am an old man; I shall leave the drinking and the women to the young fellows and prepare for my old age." Seeing that she could not enlist Pancho's

aid. Alaire begged him to fetch the priest. "You wish spiritual comfort, senora?"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION

Varied and Interesting Series of Entertainments on This Week's

The University Extension Society offers an interesting program for this week, consisting of lectures and musical selections which will appeal strongly to people who are fond of literature and science and to

Tonight Arthur Stanley Riggs will give his second lecture at Witherspoon Hall on "Latin Civilization," the subject for tonight being "Spain." Tomorrow afternoon, in the same hall, the continuation of the course on "Measages of Some Twentieth Century Scientists" by Dr. S. C. Schumaker will take place; his subject will be "Lyell, God In His World." Tomorrow night an opera-logue, "Die Meisternsinger von Nuernberg." by Wagner, will be rendered by Hayrah

Hubbard, accompanied by Claude Gotthalf, at the Association Hall, Germantown.
Wednesday afternoon, in Association Hall.
Prof. J. G. Carter Troop continues his course on "Masterpieces of Comedy." At Central Y. M. C. A. Wednesday night the lecture on "The Modern Message of Interior Decorations" will be continued by Summer Rob-inson. The same evening the Schmidt Quar-tet will give the first of a series of musical concerts in Witherspoon Hall. Thursday evening President James A. Burns, of Oneida Institute, will lecture on "The Re-making of My People" at Witherspoon Hall.

The same evening, at Association Hall, Ar-thur K. Peck, of Boston, will talk on "Our New England Alps." The program will end Saturday afternoon with a talk on the "History of Magic," by W. Byrd Page, at Association Hall.

"WOMAN'S SPHERE IN COURTS" Ladies Night at Oak Lane Park Improvement Club

Tonight is Ladies' Night at the meeting of the Oak Lane Park Improvement Asso-ciation. Mrs Jane Rippen, supervising pro-bation officer of the Municipal Court, will address the meeting on "Woman's Sphere in the Courts," following which will be a talk on "A Greater Philadelphia," by N. B. Kelly, general secretary of the Chamber of

Commerce.
Electio nof officers will take place and plans for the annual banquet will be discussed, and for the first time in the association's history ladies will be invited to participate in the banquet and have been asked to form a reception committee The meeting will take place in the Re-formed Church, Seventh street and Sixty,

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GLENOLDEN SEEKS LIBRARY Eastern Pennsylvania Librarians Meet Wednesday to Devise Plans

WHEN HER BOY RETURNS FROM COLLEGE

GLENOLDEN, Pa., Nov. 13. - Through he efforts of Mrs. Howard G. Lundy, of Chester pike, arrangements have been made whereby the librarians of the eastern section of the Pennsylvania State Librarians' ssociation, about forty in number, will ssemble in Glenolden November 15. These

ibrarians represent various boroughs. The Presbyterian Church has been se-ected for the meeting, which looks to the stablishment of a library in Glenolden. Mrs. Lundy is a member of the State association. Residents of Glenolden and all surrounding boroughs who are interested in this work are invited to the meeting, which will be held at 2 o'clock.

The librarians will be entertained at uncheon by the Ladies' Ald Society of the Presbyterian Church.

There is a library association in Glen-olden, but it has not been active for some

WEDDING PLANS NEARLY UPSET Street Car Running in Wrong Direction Almost Disappoints Couple

A street car going in the wrong direction nearly upset, temporarily at least, the mat-rimonial plans of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel O. Reynolds, of Philadelphia, who were married last Saturday night in Baltimore. Reynolds is a postal clerk on the U. S. S. North Carolina and his bride was Miss Marion High.

Reynolds and his flancee arrived in Baltimore late Saturday and telephoned the clerk at Towson for a license. They then boarded a car, which was going in the wrong direction, and discovered their mis-

take only when they were at Irvington.
They made all speed to Towson and arrived just five minutes before midnight.
Marriage licenses cannot be issued on Sunday, but the cierk was obliging. After the couple rushed to the minister's house they returned to Philadelphia.

What's Doing Tonight

Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 1800 Lo-Library Cinb. Widener Free Library, Bristreet and Girard avenue. Oak Lane Park Improvement Association, Reformed Church, Cak Lane.

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